No. 8
Hymns.
J. P. H.
ac 1090

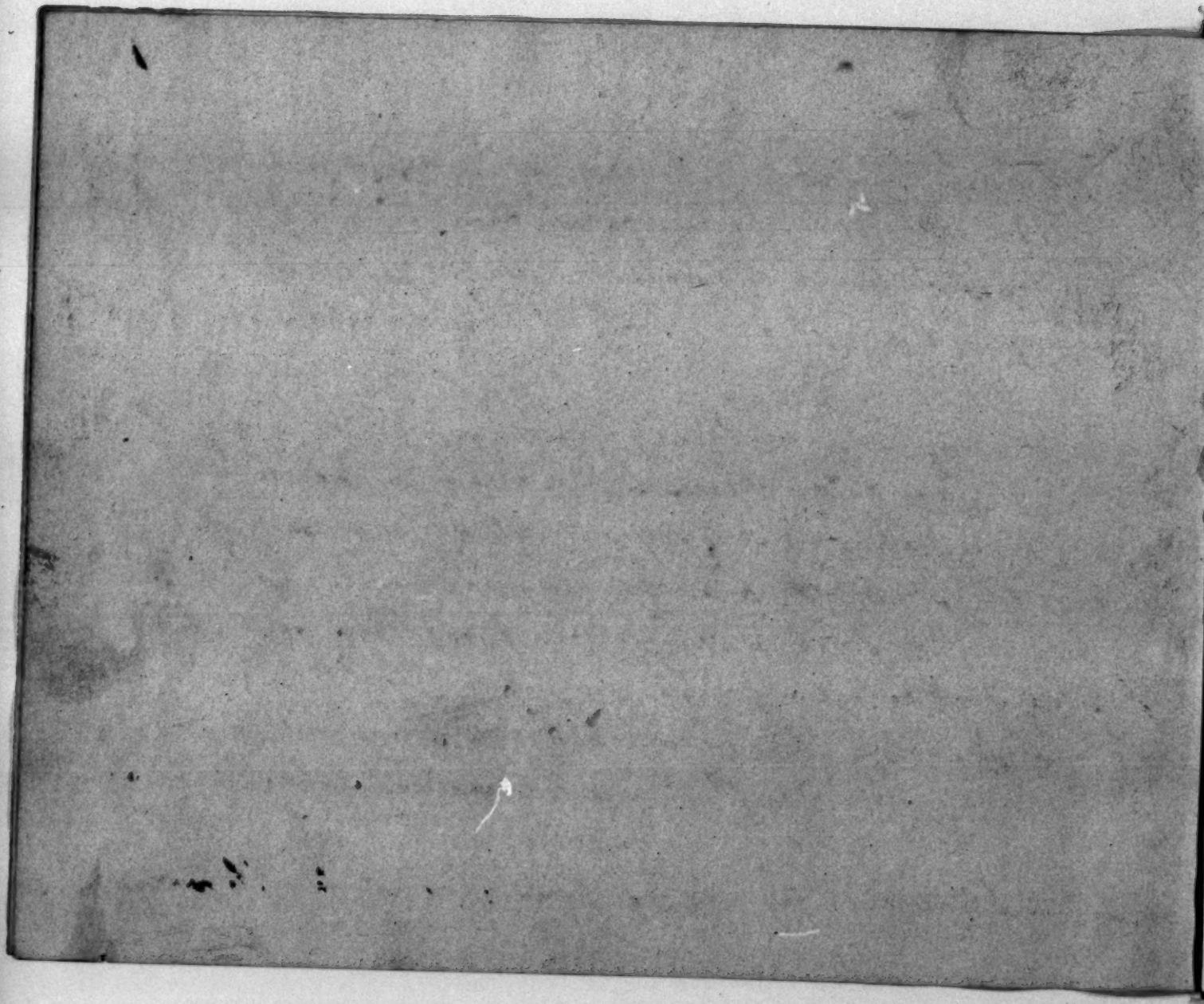
PAPERS
OF
SHAKERS

211

OHIO
Union Village

John, L, Atcheson

Dec, 26th, 1849



Heavenly father de reple[illegible]nish my poor Soul with heavenly love
Make un friendly feelings vanish raise my thoughts to things above
Ever [illegible]stand how un haly words of malice how they Sound
Bring my Spirit down so lowly that Those on me Shall not be found

May all holy heavenly fathers graces In my humble Spirit Shine
Every day and on all places let me Show thy love devine
Brethren Sisters all I love you do extend the same to me
Never let me feel above you nor your failings try to to See
O my loveing friends believe me of your love I want a Share
If I've wounded you forgive me and the like I'll do no more
O there is a holy pleasure in the land of love and peace
While our days are Sweetly measured and in heavenly increase

Life is filled with joy and sweetness where pure love flows in all

Gospel order with discreetness will protect me as a wall
Love of all the heavling graces brings such inward peace & love
let me keep it in all places with the meekness of a dove

Dec 25 1849

O to the happy day when When we put all sin away
O what a happy day when we gain the victory Dec

Come on come on all good Soldiers O the calls to every one
Fight and gaine the prize so glorious and the victory you shall gain win
Well equiped in gospel order march on to the gospel field
Never yeald but Strive to concour & all evil put to flight

Dec 18

And is this the mansion where mother rejoiced
In the days when our Zion its infancy day
Where gods holy people so scorned and denied
know not the Sweet blessings of order and love

This then was a wilderness howling and dreary
When flying to our mother from Albions Seat
But when first She entered so toil spent and
Weary I was to her soul a delightful retreat

The days are past in remembereence are rising
How quickly the mind travels back to that scene
Their first resolution their zeal how surprysing
In all human history the like in unseen
With solm vornings these have resounded
From that holy messenger blessed father James
The poor have the gospel the proud are confounded
While loudly the truths of our god he proclaimed

With vile persecution tho often afflicted
While here was their Sacred retreat and their hope

That Zeal Should flourish they loudly predicted
And hither the ransomeed of isreal came up
It Seems to my view to behold them assemble
The multitude gathered numerous throng
The ferst witness like feolicks they trembled
So powerful the message so Solm the Song

That voise which the lovers of goodness delight
While hipocrits tremble with fear and dismay
How kindly how feelingly Oft it invited
The lovers of pleasure Beware come away

Againe in the midst of contentment and quet
When rest is requreed in the hours of repose
Thus peaceful abode is serounded with rest
So troubles and brutal their enamies arose

O god what is man that thy message so glorious
The news of eternal redemption and love
That was and must be forever victorious
Should be with scorns and his heart looks of above

O lord unto thee I earnestly pray blesed mother hear
My supplication by night and by day grant me a lowly
Heart a spirit of supplication my needy soul ever bless
I low humility

I love the holy way of god I love the peace it brings
I love I love this holy way above all earthly things
And I will dayly strive to keep this holo holy way
That healing blessings I may reap
When earthly things decay

Jump & Skip with all your mite
Brake your bands with labour
Jump and Skip with all your mite
And kill the verry devil

And when he is dead we will be glad
Then we will love each other
When he is dead we will be glad
Then we'll be Owned by mother

Freedom is a pretty sight
When we love the gifts of god
Freedom is my delight
I will Shout and praise the lord

I will be free and simple
In the gift I'll be free
In the gospel I'll be living
Hail the glorious Jubilee

Come love come love thou heavenly treasure
Flow in with simplicity roll on roll on with swift
Wait or measure clothe me with humility
O Clothe me with thy holy power while thro' thy trying
Vale I go O let me not in darkness wonder
While the blasting winds do blow

O my blessed Savour hear my voice
The blastings of my soul
Whil sorrows cup I deeply share
And grief without controle.

O hear and help thy kneedy Child
While angry billows rowle
O keep me pure and undefiled
Protect my kneedy Soul

Increase my faith and strength
To bear my trials here
Make me to feel and know thy word
Thy pure and holy fear

precious
O may Thy gifts abound
And deep repentance flow
To melt my soul completely down
Thy mighty power to know

Lord give my soul a living sens
And wisdom to direct
In thy way in present tence
And my poor soul protect

The tribulation I must bear
And sufferings be my lot
Ye it Shall be my dayly prayer
O lord forsake me not

I have a home in heaven a pretty pretty home
O bright and lovly mansion whare sorrows cannot come
O come all my good brethren and loveing Sisters to
In mothers holy Kingdom thare is a place for you.

Though tribulation meet you whil traveling on your way
Your Souls Shall Shine the brighter throug everlasting day
Then Come dont tarrey your time is rowling on
Your holy mother is calling her faithful children home

Sing sing to the lord a new song
Let joy and thanksgiving abound
Rejoise O mount Zion be Strong
Salvation hath walled the around

The light of the morning has come
Which Shines to the nations abroad
The voice of the faithful has come
Ye Wondring home to your god

There with the Spirit and bride
Come on without further delay
The portals of heaven are wide
And who will enter now may

The angels are Sounding aloud
Their beautiful trumpets of gold
To awake up the Saint Sleeping crowd
And gether them unto the fold

Whare the holy Shepard will lead
To beautiful Pastuers untold
Share thare will the Shepards ~~lead~~ feed
And nourish the lambs of the fold

Share thare are the waters of life
In pure crestal Streams overflow
Share is a end to all Strife
And thare we are bound for to go

Whare pastuers forever are green
And roses and lilleys do grow
Whare mothers good children are seen
And love is thare Sweetest perfume

O love Thou ~~Sweetest perfume~~ sweet heavnly grace
Come cheer me along on my way
To reach my eternal embrace
In mansions of fair brighter day

Dear children Says mother be faithful & true
And my precious counsil obey
Then my holy angels will bear you safe through
All trials that comes in your way

When deep tribulation and trials befall
Remember your mother is nigh
Low down in the valie there Safety of all
By fountains that never run dry

The Soul that is faithful and truely refined
Determined there freedom to gaine
They in my kingdom of glory Shall reign
And over all evil Shall reign

There souls Shall be filled with my blessing & love
There peace like a river Shall flow
Refleushed with heavling dews from above
They daily Shall flourish and grow

Awake my Soul with all thy efforts breake
The bands of death
There no peace no joy nor comfort
While clogged with the cares of earth

O I want to feel the power
Wrestling mother poor at dower
To awake my slumbering Spirit
Which in death must not be bound

Let us walk the pretty road to heaven
Onward mother Says no time is giving
Move on calmly never mind the weather
O mothers love will cheer us in the day of Sorrow

O bow bow all ye my people your Spirits all ye my people
And pray to god for his protection and love
pray for more power in each trying hour
That your heavenly father may crown you for his

O the heavenly trumpets sounding aloud
Heaven calling there children onward
To heaven Sweet heaven to mansions above
To dwell with our heavenly mother

As we forward now advance hear sweet
Music rowling come and join in the dance
Heavenly love is flowing
Holy angels gather round with pleasant
Smiles inviting let every in praise rejound
Come and be united

Let purity of mind invest my living Soul
With graces so inspired no evil can contrade

Let Objects pure and clean be ever my delight
And every thing obscean be distant from my sight

This pure and holy way of righteous and peace
I, ll travel day by day and in it I,ll increase
Let all my thaughts be pure celestial and devine
This is the way I am Sure that heavling graces shine

This pure and holy tracks I,ll constantly persue
And never look back whatever others do
Thew purity shall dwell within and take controle
No virtue can excell this jewels of my soul

On saints celestial fare O let my spirit feed
This is my fervent prayer In verety Ye deed

Let angels guard my way in every trying hour
For this I humbly pray O lord of mght & power

Those who have left all their sins behind
How beautiful they are how clean they look
Their Spirits are meek & pleasant kind
And merciful full of goodness full of truth

How beautiful they are to behold who love
Each other in the truth and keep a gospel
Union grate is their Salvation great is their
Reward who love the lord and and serve him

They shall receave a hundred fold in time &
In the world to come eternal life their

O good shall be with the Saints and angels in
The city of peace there to possess the kingdom
Of Christ forever and ever

Onward time is swiftly rowling hastely our moments flee
While the voice of wisdom calling every soul to faithful be
Faithful in our dayley duty hands to work and harts to god
This will clothe our souls with beauty & secure a rich reward

Grant us forever o heavenly father all our time to wisely fill
Help us do O blessed mother to improve our precious call
Let true wisdom guard our footsteps & our goings forth each day
Help us follow all her precepts and her teachings to obey

When our time thats past with pleasure we can call again to mind
Knowing that we filled our measure to god have bee reqiured
This is joy that worth possesing this will set our sperits free
Onward then we'll be progressing to the land of liberty

I love the holy way of god I love the peace it brings
I love i love this holy way above all earthly things
And I will daily Strive to keep this holy holy way
That heavenly blesings i may reap when earthly things decay

Sound sound the gospel trumpets let it echo throug the
Heavens while the earthly being purified

Charms of holy mother

Though sweet is the scent of the dewbhusing lilley
And sweet be the fragrance of the murtle at noon
Yet sweeter by far is the love of my mother
When the murtle or lily in the sprime of their bloom

Though sweet is the diamond the pure gold of aphter
And brilliant the beams of the noon risen sun
Yet brighter by far is the name of my mother
When these in their splender united in one

Though bright is the comet and brilliant the motion
That blase and sparkle in the high roling seas
Yet brgter by far is the face of my mother
And sweeter the smiles in which She appears

Then tell me no longer of brightness or beauty
Since diamonds and roses rusty and worn
And wase like the vapor in the charmes of my mother
And vanish to other in the presence of mother
Her Storehouse is treasured with ornament of gospe of
With sapphires and jewels far pricer the gold
And richer and fairer then reaches every kingdom
Or all the bright glories the heavens unfold

~~ye vergan~~ yea vain are the ~~beauties~~ Charms & dim the beauties
That grows the

~~xxxx

As the light of the morning is now shining forth
That nations afar may behold
And flock to mount Zion the city of truth
Where heavens rich blessings unfold

O Zion thy exelance thy beauty and power
Proud nations will yet have to owe owne
And come seeking refuge in each trying hour
When gods mighty judgements do rowl

Thy glories shall be the theme of the wise
Thy righteousness fill the whole earth
Yea thousands thy blessings will yet relise
And bow to the ecpter of truth

Then left up your heads ye afflicted and sing
A song of thanksgiving and praise
While heavens bright arches with praise do ring
Let zion reecho the praise
All glory and honer to god and the lamb
Salvation we'll loudly proclaim
To eternal wisdom and blest mother ann
We'll sing halalugah amen

Array thy self jerusalem in robes of love and joy
For surely thy creator has purposed to destroy thy enemies
And make the a praise throug out the earth
To turn thy grief to comfort thanksgiving and mirth

His eye now rests thee with pleasure on the doers of his will
The fatness of his blessing shall on their lands distil

Yea who have tasted bitterness endured the scourging rod
Shall surely drink the comfort & blessing of your God

O this glorious gospel day precious precious precious call
Happy happy happy day I will bear my daily cross
Blessed mothers pretty way Cheerfully I'll give up all
I'll put all sin away till I'm pumped from dross

Farwell in love dear gospel friends may the blessing of God be with you
And guarding angels you attend & bear you safely through
Take comfort & blessing you are worthy take our love unmeasured to
Don't forget us while on our journey for we shall remember you

New Lebenon 1848

We'll now cheer up our spirits the [illegible] we have found
The morning Stars arisen no more to go down

Eastern Song

O come to the fountain saith the holy salem
And bathe in its waters and be ye made clean
For lo Im marching through the tents with my hand
And sealing the pure with my owne right hand

We have found the narrow road spread the joyful tidings
For the city of our god this strait way is leading
In it peace and joy are found hope & consolation
Captive souls by sin once bound here have found salvation

Harps that once on willows hung ransomed israel bringing
To the height of zion came dancing shouting singing
Ye who do in fetters sigh spurn at filthy pottage
Egypt leave & higher fly here freedom from all bondage

Canterbury 1849

O Mother says go on dear children.
Mother says rejoice rejoice Lalo

The way of god is interesting let us be
A traveling on keep our evil in subjection a
Our faith it will be strong
be good Soldiers of the cross be faithful and jest
and true and our help we get
Of our loss if we will do our duty

O the gospel of salvation is pleasure to my soul
It is like a living fountain whose waters freely roul
It was brought by our blessed mother to this benighted land

Whare it ever has been guarded by gods almighty hand
Now she is gone to that bright city so holy pure and blest
Ye she has gone to that land whare the weary are at rest
O they laboureed here on earth for her Kneedy children dear
Night and day she wept in Sorrow agony and tears
That the gospel she had planted might spread from pole to pole
And her living testamony awake the slumbering soul
Now she is gone whare by the wicked persecutors her holy life was sought
She showed forth a christ like spirit in every word and thaught
And when in the gloomy prison with her blooreed eyes
She could pray father forgive them for they no not what they do
now She is gone
O the bitter paine and anguish of our blessed mother
See her hand with bloody sweat pressing out at every pore
Hear her pray o heavenly father protect protect me still
Geve me strength o god i pray the to do thy holy will

Now She's gone

Thus She suffered here on earth That her fatherless Children dear
Might her her be pure and holy & walk in godly fear
That in true humiliation & watching night and day
They might win a crown of glory that fadeth not away.

now She's gone

joseph barker hartford

Blessed mother I entreat thee
Hear thy humble suppliant cry
When the Storms of Sorrow meet me
Let me feel thy Spirit nigh

O do help me do protect me
lead me in the valley low
Where the Streams of Sweet repentance
never never cease to flow

Come pilgrims weary pilgrims come
from strength to strength we march along
Press on press on the prize is dare
To every soul that will inclune
See sin strong holds are giving way
And souls are gaining freedom
Share we will labour night and day
To pull down Satans kingdom
Pull brethren pull pull brethren pull
We'll pull down Satans kingdom
To the ground

See the happy throng o how delighted
Swiftly they are advancing on all as one united
Come let us join the band let us join the throng angels
are hasting on to brighten joys before us

I am seeking the Kingdom of heaven its joys my soul
My Soul does desire I will leave all
Transcient enjoyments of earth To be numbered
Among retiring heirs when Storms of affliction
Sweet and dangers on every hand
O lord thy protection I seek
Till I reach emmanuels land

O let me early learn to tread the hallowed path of peace
For here the light of heaven is shed the kneedy soul to bless
I'll move in this sequestered path far from the haunts of sin
Where sorrows groans or pangs of death have never more been seen

Sweet retirement let me live to thee a god alone
Thy consolation to receive the goodness thou has shone

In love so sweet and calm retreat ~~and calm retreat~~
My fleeting days I'll spend beare every tryel
I may meet until the conflict end

Move on move on O ye little virgin band
Move on move on join ye heart and hand Lo Lo

O the way is altogether lovely
So lovely as love lovely

O I'm going to gether up yes I'm going to gether up
O I love to be gethering up the crumbs
That on the floor
They are precious and I'll lay them up
They are precious and I'll lay them up

And Keep them till the time of Reed
In my little Stove

O how the angels rejois to hear the blessed savoury verse
Their loving tunbrel they do sound
Their music echoes all around
Sweet and lovely they do sing halaliyah
To their King Their praises do ascend the throne
For christ and mother they do come

Awake awake all ye that Slumber in sin
Come to the battle for a mighty main that
Roars like thunder is calling aloud be valiant
Fear not foes not leave all behind that

Would your Souls incumbeer move on move on
So that blest abode their to join the
Heavenly number

I know their is no way for me to enjoy a happy mind
But jest to keep my consience clear and every evil bind
A quiet consience is that which no one can take away
Tis an abideing happiness which never will decay
Tho adverse winds should me betide
And sorrow hedge my way they cant my happiness devide
Nor take my peace away my confidence with
god I feel good spirits to draw neer
And while to him in prayer I kneel
Encouragements me to fear

A band of Souls united to gaine their liberty
With Such I am delighted and there I mean to be
All that is vaine and worthy I freely leave behind to
Gain this lovely treasure It brings such peace of mind
Who here can stand unmoved in thy grate sanctuary
What ere may be my trials the prize I keep in view
And Strive to gaine the treasure that is forever new
O what a blest relation where hatered is not found
For any machination the feelings are to wound
Where innocence unmeasured the conscience doese grace
While every gospel virtue Shines bright in every face

Trying scenes await you my children heart rending scenes before
You trust ye in god and fear ye not trust ye in the orders
of god keep ye the orders of heaven and god will keep
You and protect you from your enemies both
Without and within the satans so around you waves
Of sorrow around you roole
Still you shall come off victorious

Breake forth O inhabitance of ~~earth~~ zion in holy shouting & praise
To god your redeemer for his goodness to the nations around
Spread the glad tidenings of salvation far and near
Let the hills and valies
Echo with holy shouts of praise for his goodness to zion
For her redeemer liveth & walketh in the midst
Of her to go no more out

Glory to the son and dautter of our eternal parenty who
Who have purchased redemption for the children of men
Spread the joyful news through every Kingdom
Let the foreign nations see that Salvation is obtained
Throughout the holy lamb and bride
Glory to god that holy praises to his name and to
Holy holy mother wisdome around ye the same
O let us bow in yeilding thanks for the blessings given
While gathered here in solemn ranks unto the god of heaven
His living power he has bestowed to cheer our needy spirits
His wells of life have overflowed and we do richly share it
I see the saints of heaven move in perfect life & freedom
They sing and dance in peaceful love and freedom
Bind me then close impede them
Those beloved circles let me join and brake all
Bonds asunder

For lo here is the fire devine that keeps all evil under

Know ye o my beloved I a bright shining messenger
From the holy throne above my mother has sent me
To bring unto you peace peace & everlasting love
Receave o receave & rejoice forever more for my holy
Ways shall guard you & mother
When time is no more

Swift as flies the weaver's shuttle time with me doth hasten away
Away time that is past I cant recover though for this I sigh & weep
Tis not best to rise above it let the cause is overcome
Prayer and patience will remove it whom jehovah's time shall
He permits these things to prove us over good works & fruits to try
Thanks then & close the home us on his mercy to rely

What is past cannot be altered what Iv lost or what Iv gained
If rightly Iv tottered lord henceforword help me Stand
In the path of peace and order meekly softly I will walk
Keep within the tranquil border where no cares nor storms flock

For love and union let us run the race of Self of Selfdenial
The cross well never try to Shun nor murmur under trial
Let none presume to say or feel this is not good employment
For a harvest it will yeild of heavenly ejoyment

This is the lovely way devine of life & free Salvation
The beams of love upon us Shine
While in this blest retation I will never never
Roam from this retreat of beauty it is my everlasting home

Hour of Prayer

How blest is the season when calm & retired
The soul is by Gleanings angelic inspired
Away from the Troubles of life and its cares
How pleasant and sweet is the hour of prayer

No gloomy forebodings nor dark fears is felt
The will before God in repentance does melt
And heavens bright host seems to dwell with us there
So sacredly blest is the hour of prayer

What heavenly peace does our feelings impress
When christ is there our spirits to bless
For tis his delight as his words do declair
To meet with his saints at the hour of prayer

When he was on earth worn with sorrow and grief
And no earthly power could afford him relief
How often did he to the desert repaire
And there by him self spend the hour of prayer

When through heavy trials our soul are waved down
Our hopes to fail us and our friends vain a frown
Then what joy of nature can ever compare
With what a soul feels in the hour of prayer

Blest hour of retirement what joy is in the
A season most precious of seasons to me
A time in which I can for heaven prepaire
O blest of all hours is the hour of prayer

Perfect delight

What beautiful regions of perfect delight
Where saints are in harmony moveing
Illuminated with beauty by day and by night
Their spirits are gracefully loveing

The sweetest perfumes from the fountain are wafted
On heavens pure breeze
Conveyed on the pinion of mothers pure dove
To bless the desipeles of jesus

Then come all ye chosen and called of the lord
partake of this life giveing treasure
For grace is the calling and sure the reward
which ends in pure heavling pleasure

No gems from the mountain no pearls from the deep no
Jewels of high estimation
Can vie with the pleasures the righteous shall reap in heaven
A Crown of Salvation

We travel along in the pure living way which leads to the regions of glory
Be thankful to god for his gracious display rejoice in propitious story
Ye heaven born spirits who travil the road and marked out the way of salvation
Do aid and assist in the pure way of god and help us to keep our salvation
No alters in the heavens so brilliant shall shine as those
Who renounce Carnal pleasure
Endowed from on high with an unction divine they enter blest
With an immortal treasure their souls are replenished
With peace love and joy their home is in heavenly places
No power of earth can their union destroy they're anchored
In heavens embraces

Comforting Word

Hear ye my word saith the spirit from the throne of brightness
I have come soaring on my wings of love from the heavens above to sound
On the trumpet of my god while the chariots of the lord play on the mountains of Liz
Love ye will sound sound sweetly sound as the the seraphs of glory praises
Holy praises I have to give unto you I freely give to you
And my blessing for ye are my chosen of my love the tender vine of my plant
The holy dove believe of my heavenly father
Receive ye my power and holy wisdom go my own way rejoicing to the
Holy mountains of peace holy angels will attend you and with joy they
Greet you on the banks of the stones heavenly sweetly playing
On their harps the holy songs of love love holy love love
They will sing while pretty treasury they bear on their wings
They'll feed you from the heavenly store and join the angelic
Ranks

My lovely al a vey la ve me for the blessings of heaven
I will pore upon you without wait or measure for ye are my
Chosen in whom I take great delight pleasure and you shall walk in
Heavenly places and ship around the holy throne like
Doves upon the mountains and your sweet songs of praise
Shall assend like sweet incence around the holy throne of
Jehovah O who be ye comforted and take pleasure
In the pretty way of god So farewell my chosen flock
Take my love and persevere fear ye not fear ye not
My blessing shall rest upon you farewell soon we shall
Meet on fair Canaans happy Shore O what a joyful meeting
Where parting is na more

I behold bright angels marching on in beauty clothed in robes
Of brilliant white praising god forever

Heavenly love is freely flowing & the winds of heaven blowing
On to heaven we'll be going in this day of power

O I have a goodly portion by the spirit of devotion I am
Filled with sweet emotion In this day of power

Truely tis a sight entrancing to behold the saints advancing
Leaping shouting singing dancing in this day of power.

I will go to my parents above to join bright angels in songs of love
Beyond all the pleasures of earth I will soon where sorrows
And troubles shall reach me no more I will leave everly
Enjoyment below to the arms of my mother & there I will go
Where I can forever and forever be blest and dwell in
The mansions of heavenly rest

Sweet and calmly moveing on heavenly love possessing
Mothers Children join in one Zion word progressing
So the lovely band like their blessed mother
Fervently with heart and hand blessing one another

Behold what selestial beauty adorns the true children of god
Each one presing on in their duty swift traveling the heavling road
How lovely the chords of sweet union that holds them united in one
Increaseing their heavling communion this blest new creation goes on

When freed from the ties of old nature the spirit breathes heavling air
With praise they adorn their creator whos soul cheering blessing they share

Tryumphing over sin & temptation what comfort & peace they ejoy
Here is that completeed salvation that nothing can ever destroy

No earthly enjoyment whot ever the true honest hearted can sway
Their souls are devoteed forever to walk in the strait narrow way
A crown of eternal salvation is constently held up to view
Then sweeping or every temptation with courage their sure to go through

Were on a swift march towards gods holy city
Our father has caled and mothers inviteing
I'll strew my holy love around for each faithful brother
Sister here on holy ground
Shall share the love of mother
O how sweet is my holy mothers dear
How her blessing holy blessings

To my Kneedy soul O bow down O my spirit bow down low
Bow in humility in pure love & godly fear in thankfulness
In thankfulness to mother

O come holy dove from the bright realms above
And make thine abode in my heart and drive away care that
Doth me ensnare O my sorrow now from me depart
O fill me with love and joy from above do grieve me resign above
To bear all trials that come may they lead me safe home
To heaven my resting place there

I bow in subjection in prayer to my god for thou art my strength
While walking in purity me Kneeds and love my peace there to destroy
I feel my self joined to the heavens above to my heavenly parents divine
I feel their protection descend like a dove in purity and in blessings divine

O sing aloud in songs of praise O ye my sons and daughters
O bless the day when first we found the spring of living waters
Give glory to our blessed King for life and free salvation
This gospel saves from every thing that would bring condemnation

Give thanks unto good mother ann O praise the greate jehovah
This gospel saves poor fallen man & now we'll sing glory
Sing glory to our god above sing glory to our blessed Saviour
Sing glory to good mother ann
Sing glory glory glory

A Prayer Aug 3d 1849

Almighty god thy power we owne and thy protecting hand
We bow before thy holy throne to beg for fallen man
We know thy judgements are abroad fulfilling thy decree
We also know thou art a god of boundless charity

My children of thy care we every feeling bow
To offer up our humble prayer we bow before thee now
How many souls are called away that never heard thy voice
It is for such O lord we pray that do sien of choice

O grant that light may spread and all be brought to see
In gloomy sadness they do go of comfort them bereft
How many souls that do not no their rite hand from their left
With loveing kindness we intreat thy mighty power display

To Show to them thy mercy seat and teach them of thy way
O grant that all may look within the serpents winding trace
To bring to light all hidden sin conviction work a trace
Let honest Souls united be and gether to thy fold

And fool love and charity more precious far than gold
Let strong children all lay low and keep thy solm fear
A contrite spirit O bestow O our supplication hear
To keep thy laws may we delight and every word fulfil

Teach us to pray and pray aright according to thy will
The way the holy way of god is love and Charity
O pity lord we humbly pray the ignarance of our race
That do not no the burning day of god has taking place

O the holy holy angels are marching on their way
And their sounding of their trumpets the songs of sweet praise
Yea their marching on their way to the happy land of rest
Where all of mothers Children together are blest

Farewell to earth thy pleasures i disdain
I resolved on salvation and eternal life to gain ; kindred
Onward onward to heaven I am bound with my dear gospel
I will go hand in hand I will stem the rowling billows
Til I reach the promised land

Zion Zion how down lowly stay your songs of joy and mirth
Supplicate the god of heaven for the Children of the earth
This we feel is now our duty this is holy mothers call
As we do it we shall be blest in obedience one and all
Give them power o heavenly father give them strength to do thy will

For thou hast almighty power grant they may thy laws fulfil
O that we may be prepared zions children and her youth
Show the ensign thou hast rauseed gospel light eternal truth

Comfort one another my beloved children saith the holy Savour
With my love and blessing
The treasures of the gospel field are precious ~~fruits~~ fruits that love can gain
I will be faithful that I may gaire this lovely treasure

A Hymn of Consillation

Be silent all flesh for the lord hath appeared in zion this standard
Has reared
By this he will try all the nations abroad as he has his zion
The City of god

The work of redemptation had first to begin
By honest Confession of every known sin
And that to be in the presence of those
Whom god did see fit in his mercy to choose

A furnace in zion at once did begin
And all who indured the burneing within
In every rich grace that is truely devine
Still brighter and brighter continue to Shine
Until they have found in this blessed domain

A mansion of rest where true comfort does reign
Where all carnal pleasure is counted as dross
Compared to the comfort that is gained by the cross
Thus god in true mercy himself did reveal

The afflicted to Comfort the wounded to heal

And all who the call did obey
Have nothing to fear in this grate judgement day
For truely in judgement the lord has come down
And thousands allready are smote to the ground

Yea city and kingdoms are falling ~~away~~ apey
To the wrath of the lord in this grate judgement day
While princes and nobles are feeling the stroke
And no not the lord they truely provoke

For truely his word in mercy they have herd
And woe be to those who are now unprepared
While god is thus a scorging the children of men

Shall zion be suffered in peace to remain
Or ye She not called a garment to wear
Of humiliation repentance and prayer
With this supplication to almighty god
Whom formed all nations and that of one blood
That he would his hand of sore judgements stay
That all mite have Space to repent of their ways
That kings be humbled and princes brought low
Until their true god and his christ they might no
Acknalage his zion and bow to the same
Where god for salvation has placed his name

Holy father holy father hear thy humble servents prayer
Stay thy righteous hand of judgement save the inhabatance of earth
From despair turn their eyes towards mount zion
With faith and zeal their souls inspire

We will give our all in assistance to teach thy laws
And thy name to fear

How pleasant the hour when saints meet to sing
And unto their savour their pure offerings bring
What blessed devotion what comfort and joy
Is felt by the soul in this sacred employ

The god whom we worship the god whom we love
Views us with delight from the heavens above
And harkens to all with a merciful ear
The breathing of each humble Spirit to Cheer
His power and strength flows divinely along
With soul cheering love from the angelic throng
While heavens bright hosts from the mansions on high

With songs of sweet praise to our worship draw nigh
And to they come laden with treasuers untold
To Comfort the Strong and weak Soul
And we pertake of these blessings divine
How earthly and vaine are the pleasuers of time
The light of pure wisdom shed forth her pure beams
Here love flows unmeasured in life giving Streams
To norish the which in paradice grows
And makes them forever with beauty to glow
O Sakred devotion blest worship divine
I seek for thy joy which in thee can find
O lord may I ever be found in thy ranks
To thee Singing praises returneing my thanks

Blessed parents we implore thee hear our prayer for we are poor
On our bended knees before thee we are knocking at the door
Give O give us true contrision cause repenting tears to flow
Lord may every land and nation soon thy saving influence know

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The beatiful gifts of repentance I want
And true godly sorrow my theme
This greatest of blessings O heaven do grant
My Kneedy Soul to redeem

I mean to walk low in humility's vale
Be tender and loveing to all that's in tribulation
My faith may not fail or sin ever cause me to fall

O holy repentance O come and subdue all feelings of hardness in me
Without this I feel I cant go through nor from evil passions be free
My soul must be washed in this heavling stream from earthly
Afflictions and dreariness
This shall be my labour and only aim in purity love & the cross

My brethren and sisters I mean to respect them I crave in returne
My spirit in love Ill strive to respect while here on the earth I remain
The kingdom of heaven is union with mothers good children to share
I pray that on this I may constantly share for this will cast out every fear

O to the happy day when we put all sin away
O to the happy day when we gave the victory

L. L.

O our holy heavenly father to in reverence now we meet
In thy holy Sanctuary bow before thy mercy Seat
With offerings of thanksgiving we present our selves to thee
While our mouths are filled with praise for thy love & charity

Lord may true humiliation as a mantel clothe each soul
While thy goodness and protection are as daily we behold
While thy judgements and thy justice thousands sweep by sea & land
Lord we crave thy tender mercies to thy little chosen band

Now thy blessings and thy favour we from day to day enjoy
Hear us O our blessed saviour unto thee our Spirits cry
Lord thy people now implore thee for the nations of the earth
While the wicked fall before the may they learn thy word in truth

Though thy hand in judgement raised & thy arm for vengance crey
May thy mercy and forbearence guard the arrow as it flies
May conviction seize the consience of the trembling guilty soul
And honest true repentance may light of god unfold
Lord we owne thy great forbearence & thy righteous judgements just
While destruction marks thy vengance on their beastly pride & lust
But the honest Soul deliver show to them truth and light
From the wicked thou canst sever all who are seeking thee aright
Hear us almighty father for to the humbley pray
Grant relief unto the sufferer banish darkness fare away
Blow the trumpket of salvation & bathe thy children with thy fear
Untill every land and nation know in truth that god is here

Young Soldier

I mean to be a volunteer and in the work a moveing
And all the walls that satan builds
I'll pull them down to save me
O the nasty filthy flesh I'll leave it all behind me
O ~~vile~~ ugly Old desever you shall never bind me

Gem of Heaven

Love is a presious gem of heaven It fill the soul with peace
It bids malice to be gone all hateful strife to cease
It elavates the mind to heaven it is a balm divine
It is the staff on which I lean this assign it is mine

It is a Shield it is a stay A virtue ever kind
The tears of grief doth wipe away and reconcile the mine
Loves boundless worth cannot be told Its fountains ever flow
From god the author of all good It doth precede I know

Then let me ever praise and thank a god so good and kind
Who does inspire me with pure love & be to him resigned
In this pure love O let me live may it my soul entwine
Extend & flow to all who grow In Christ the living vine

I have put on my armour and unsheathed my sword
Determined to conquer and gaine the reward
Iam A free volunteer over sin I will reign
I be valient and fight Till the prize I obtaine

The angels of god now cries in mercy look not behind thee
Nor tarrey in all the plains escape for thy life to the height of the mount tain
Look not behind the least thou be consumed awake o ye sleepers in
Zion awake and prepare for the judgement of god for god drench
Fire as a lighted candle and none shall escape the too eyed sword

How blest are the faithful souls who walk the narrow road
To them are the promises who keep gods holy word
Awake then o my soul and press forward for the prize
And you shall receive a crown that before you lies
Then you shall be rejoicing with the angels above

The watch word in zion how solm the sound the angels of judgement are crying aloud
Awake o ye sleepers awake and be found imploreing the mercy and love of your god.
The time and the season are now past and gone for zion is not any more to remain
Their idols are broken by the fierce rowling on of the ar men see ha ten againe & againe

O come ye afflicted ye sorrow ones who are waiteing in patience my goodness to see
Stand fast til the heaveling comforter comes & then the glad times of refreshing shall be
For to the sweet gift of repentance he'll bring to comfort the mourner the broken hart
O then the sweet songs of rejoiceing you'll sing & be from your bondage shall never depart

O I will be free I will be free I bow and bend and limber be
To gaine the power of mother I reel and turn about and mortify the devil
And make him feel his time is out
He need not try to hender o dont you hear the drums a beating
The call is now for volenteers equip yourselves with the mighty armour
the war is now victorious

O simplicity sweet simplicity flowing all around us
O simplicity sweet simplicity flowing from the fountain

O mothers vine is sweet mothers vine is cheering
O mothers vine is sweet come and be a sharing
She will make you reel and bow be sure and get your portion
Mother say no matter how just make a simple motion

O what peace and consolation when sin is put away
Joy and comfort and salvation we enjoy from day to day
Here we feel pure love is flowing entrancing every heart
On to heaven we're hoping never never more to part

Away from the things of time on freedoms wings I'll soare
To mansions fare above where earthly scenes are oer
There join that loving company of those that's gone before
O Canaans fair and happy land where parting is no more

O the pretty gifts of god they're flowing like an ocean
And I will strive with all my mite together in my portion
I love I love the gifts of god I love to be pertaken
And I will labour day and to be an honest shaker

The heavenly comforter has come to comfort the afflicted
The broken and the contrite heart will never be rejected
Come learn of me and holy be for I am meek and lowly
Take my yoke and you shall be crowned with endless glory

Come come heavenly mother fill with thy power
Clothe me with thy pretty love in every trying hour.
Give me more ~~Simplicity to keep me little and lowly~~
To make me more pure and holy
Give me sweet Simplicity To keep me little & lowly

Far far before me beyond this troubled vale of time
I see a lovely mansion & Angels bright inviting me.

Sweet sweet Simplicity flowing all around round
Sweet sweet Simplicity keep the devil down down
Gether it up gether it up it Ill bondage bury
Gether it up gether it up It Ill ~~bondage bury~~ make you merry

And is this the happy morn
Long to be remembered here
Precious day we greet thy dawning
With the songs of angels near

Twas indeed the queen of glory
On this day to us was born
Golden harps resound the story
While the world her mission scorn

Not unlike the Bethleham stranger
In the holy word named
When in guilt thy hands in danger
Angels her her protection claimed

Oft did cheering hosts surround her
While in infancy and youth
Till at length the saviour crowned her
Messenger of truth

Chosen by the god of heaven
Ere she breathed vital air
'Twas to her the world was given
And by this she did prepare

Ere she knew her heavenly mission
Songs of angels were her joy
Oft in childhood's holy vision
did her happy hours employ
When redeemed by Tribulation
Jesus crowneth her to dwell

brought the day of restoration
which the prophets did foretell
Glorious queen in gold of ophir
Long foretold in ancient days
Holy holy mother chose her
whom with solemn joy we praise

O Come come here's a cup of mothers wine
O Come come & drink some It is pure
Holy and divine O this will make you
Irish reel & staggerall about
No matter If it should
Do It keeps the devil out

O my God my Heavenly Father
Let me feel thy Spirit near
When the clouds of darkness gather
Send bright Angels then to cheer
Cheer & help me on my journey
Through this vale of fleeting time
Till I reach those blissful mansions
In the heaven of heavens sublime

Saviours promise

Far beyond this vale of time in a land far more sublime
You shall dwell in endless day all who keep gods holy way
Many mansions sure are there for the souls who faithful are
Who bear a daily Cross and strive to walk Scripture keep
Alive

In the kingdom of the blest
Where the weary souls can rest
Sing sweet songs of love divine
As the Stars in heaven shine

Clad in white you all shall be
And from sin and sorrow free
Rejoice in gladness round my throne
My spotless fold all blest and one

Quick Song

O come pretty love (to) quicken my devotion
O pretty pretty love flow like an ocean
Pretty simple freedom O may I ever feel it
Labour to be holy that blessings I may meet

Happy are they who from unrighteous works are free
Who justified have come before a god of purity
In the worship they are free devoted in the songs
Like living spirits We behold them
Dancing in the throng

Mothers Call

O little children hear mothers calling
Come & gether pretty love do it is a falling
Roul on like a river roul on pretty love
Come come pretty freedom flow from above

Happy are they who from unrighteous works are free
Who justified have come before a god of purity
In the worship they are free devoteed in the song
Like living Spirits we behold them danceing in the throng

Hymn for Youth

See there you the virtuous flowers blooming once endeared by time & Youth
By the gospel fire consuming what they'd learned & gave up all
Precious jewels of our mother being bright as any that dwells her crown
In the gospel you must suffer and within your lives lay down

In this way you have her blessing storming daily to increase
In the gospel work progressing you shall find True joy & peace
If you are but true and faithful you shall your glorious Jungle
Be the choicest & sweetest flowers In immanuels paradise

Mothers Call

O Come my loveing Children and harken to my call
For I your tender mother Invites you now to Come
And if you will be faithful My council to Obey
You Shall have strength and power to keep you day by day

Away all earthly Sorrows and Troubles flee away
That you may gaine a treasure that never will decay
Surrounded with good angels to keep you night & day.
Be careful then my Children to keep this holly way

How many times So Come and hovered round the fold
to help my faithful children to overcome their foes
Be valient faithful Soldiers & keep your sword in hand
Determin on salvation now with this little band

An Anthem

Arise arise O Zion and bow down low yea very low to receave
My all wil low soon for to I have come to bless my children
With my blessing and my power and I will clothe them with
My never ending love to help them to overcome yo prepare
O prepare O ye children of Zion for my blessing and
My power shall roll roll roll and fill every soul with love love
I will come I will receive my little dove to comfort and bless my poor
needy children on earth to receave ye my love and receave
ye my blessing to Comfort you while on your
journey through earth
Sweet peace and joy and comfort I have brought it unto thee
Sweet peace and joy and comfort mothers children ye therefore
I have brought it to you ye there ye there ye there ye
Holy mothers sent it to you And you must have

In this lovely walk I mean to tread in low humiliation
Where the gifts of god does freely flow to mothers faithful children
Onward Onward I will go with that faithful membership
Who are bound for canaans happy land
And do not mean to slumber

Wake up o my soul no time to slumber
Labour for the power of god to make thy hands as candles
This power is like a battle ax against my carnal nature
I love the power of god and for it will labour

New Volume

O ho sayeth Joseph mother will you come to dance with me
A little song of freedom we sing for your love
Gather ye all
O are you a child of God

Purifying Power

O the blessed power of god i want to feel it roll and roll
Roul roul and purify my soul vum ve vee ne O vum
ve vum ve vive O vum vum New Lebanon

Brave Soldier

I am a soldier of christ I've entered for life under his banner
to fight till I gain my freedom salvation my sin and this precious
pearl to gain I will sacrifice all that belongs to the fallen nature
O run and in true self denial New Lebanon

Pleasant Invitation

Come come my dear companyons come
The prize is sure for which we run
In canaans peaceful land we meet
A land of love and joy replete

victory
O we have fled from egypts throng then tune the harps to
Let endless praise respire our band
While marching to the promised land
New Lebanon

Keep up the warfare never grow weary
Full of life and motion we are called to be
Rise out of bondage full of life and ~~liberty~~ freedom
Then we'll have our liberty

Now in the circle we will move with hands & feet in motion
United in the bonds of love while in this sweet devotion
And every step our feet walk place upon the old Jerusalem
Until this foe we do erase and banish him forever

Now from my golden pitcher I'll fill your little cups
And every honest Shaker may freely drink it up
'Twas filled at the fountaine of gods eternal love grace
And sent by holy mother unto this lovely place

Ye now I'll freely give it each one may drink their fill
But if you do believe it shall [illegible] Will
It will subdue all bondage [illegible] self will
That at the flowing fountain may [illegible]

Here on this golden water is placed the bread of life
For every true believer who bears a ready cross
'Twas placed here by mother She sent it unto me
And bade that I must give it in true simplicity

It is the bread of heaven Tis pleasant to the taste
We must be verry careful that it we do not waste
So now receave it brethren and loveing sisters too
I was sent from holy mother from heaven unto you

This world is a melancolly scene with all its vain delight
Can never bring such peace to one as this true gaspel light
As this true gospel light can never bring such
peace to me as this true gaspel light

With all its charms and glitering show that binds the soul
My mother will Sel rather do Know & feel her power within
A heavling store i went to gaine that will not fade or taste
From things unholy I'll obstane to gaine thy treasure pure

Let Solm prayer to god assend
That he may keep us to the end
O may we never never have
The may of god his Spirit grieve
May purity and holy fear
Be our delight Our hearts sincear
We follow those whose gone before
And love the gospel more and more
Then as we run the heavenly race
We'll keep the prise before our face
To christ and mother look for aid
Then never fear thoughts invade
Altho the people of the lord
May by the wicked be assaied
They never can be mad to yield
Nor in confusion quit the field

So let us guard our armer on
And prove the Truth be firm and strong
March to the heavling world above
And join the ranks of those we love
There we can sing praise and adored
While firm we stand on Canaans Shore
While each no longing look abroad
But bow and fall and worship god

I'll be a free volunteer I fight for my liberty
Every band and fetter brake overcome & concear

I will brave the foaming deep though waves like mountains
rise before the lord is my reffuge and my ~~strength~~ spirit
Will keep I will trust in word daily
On his power The Lord is my rock my
helmit and sheild For no other power can save
This cause I've inlisted the prize of Salvation
To gaine New Lebanan

Sad Petition

O lord in mercy hear my sad petition from
the depts of sorrow now I cry unto thee
O heal my broken hart heal my wounded
Spirit grant me repentance O sweet repentance
Though precious boon of heaven with all my powers

I'll clasp the to my bosom Though from my broken
Heart Shall never be releassed Sweet sweet repentance

Sweet peace and Joy and comfort I have breiught it unto you
Sweet peace and joy and comfort mothers children gether free
O I have brought it to you gether gether gether free
Holy mother Sent it to you and She Says you must be free

In this beautiful vale I mean to tread in low humiliations
Whare the gifts of god does freely flow to mothers faithful children
Onward onward I will go with that faithful number
Who are bound for canaans happy land & do not mean to slum ber

O had I wings like a dove I would fly swift away
From this world of care and pain my soul mount to realms
Above and seek a refuge there.
There with mothers Children join in the raptures
Joys Sublime giving glory all devine to
Christ and holy mother.

Pure desire

O lord do thou me serch and try if there be at all
In me a sin to se from it to dowin let me fly
From every word and thaught I would be free like
Unto thee in purity and by thine example taught
Thou art the truth the life the way I'll follow on this way
Alone to reach thy throne to reign with the in endless day
In heavenly rapture I'll be there in bliss above thy glorious more
Redeeming love with saints and angels I will share

Thirst for heaven

Had I wings like a dove how soon I'd fly away
Beyond the transient scenes of earth to realms of endless day
Beyond the transient scenes of earth to realms of endless day
Where joy celestial pure serene in heavens land we find
Sweet songs of mirth reecho there to cheer the weary mind
To cheer the weary mind sweet songs of mirth reecho there to
Cheer the weary mind
Then O my soul press on with zeal the victory to win
Triumphing in the Saviours love and conquering all sin
And conquering all sin Triumphing in the Saviours love
And conquering all sin

How lovely the chords of pure union and love
That brings true believers in one
They drink at the fountain of eternal love

Proceeding from gods holy throne

Thy oneness of spirit how lovely and kind
Tis in accence meekness and love
With patience forbarence each soul twill entwine
And make them meek as a dove

How lovely and cheerful its sujects appear
How pleasant and kindly they speak
No malice or envy or hatered is here
The good of each other they seek

As mothers good children in union they move
In harmony order and love
Their time and their talents with zeal they improve
To lay up a treasure above

These these are the chosen and blest of the lord
Yea these are they faithful and true
And these are the souls that will have a reward.
As their journey they dayley pursue

May I circled in this lovely chain
Of purity union and peace
With my gospel kindred forever to reign
Where my earthly labours do cease

W W L — May 1856

I'll arise above the things of earth awake from sleep & slumber
And join the song of heavenly mirth with the mothers little number
All evil I will trample down all evil I'll keep under
All evil I will trample down & brake my bands asunder

New Lebanon

Will you with me to the mount above
To the place that's pure and holy
I have to become as a little child
To be humble meek and lowly

~~My brethren and sisters~~

In the strait narrow path of obedience I'll go
The path that our parents have trod
My self I'll deny and my strength I'll bestow
To do the pure will of my god
I'll make it my labour by night and by day
My gospel relations to fund
I'll leave all that evil I'll put it away
'Tis not but a clog to the mind

My brethren and sisters shall share of my love
And good thing I possess
For which the good angels of heaven above
Are ready my spirit to bless
My soul they el replenish with heavenly light
To cheer me along on my way
To mansions of beauty and holy delight
Whare all is eternally day
Away from the valley of death let me fly
To the home of my parents let me go
Whare streams of Salvation do never go dry
Over the waters of life ever flow
Whare Saints are united in singing sweet praise
To Jesus and good mother ann
Whare angel in heaven their voices do raise
To god for his goodness to man

South union
feb 1850

I will gether the faithful under my wings
And clothe them with blessing from on high
I have with the arm of my power I will lead them
And with the hand of my love I will feed them
Yea I will make them to glow with everlasting
Beauty and their brightness shall shine to the
Ends of the earth

Heavenly Love

Roul on heavenly love O thou lovly treasure
Flowing from the fount above without want or measure

Love love is flowing free Love and true simplicity
Come come humility I gether in my portion
I lay aside old stiff and pride and every thing that seems to (ling
And drink of nothing lioly wine to be a good believer

Now I mean to be in motion pretty love is flowing free
I gather gather in my portion like the little busy bee
O I drink the wine of heaven from my little golden cup
O Mother says it's pretty grain but it will take a sup

I am seeking a city in a low place where all
Is beautiful and lovely & adorned with gospel grace
Where love is in perfection growing and the soft genital
Breezes of union are flowing there there O there
I'm going where all is love love love love
Love O who would not be there

Onward onward we'll be going in this pretty pretty way
And our time we be improving
Learning how to pass our day

O the mighty power of God I want to feel it roll & roll!
roll roll and purify my soul vum vie vive ve O vum ve vum
ve vive O vum vum.

I am the heavenly comforter to cheer the we ary soul
To help them on their journey when sorrow round them rolls
I'll light their way to Heav'n their path thro' many a dreary hour
And when to me they only call I'll clothe them with my power.

W. W. P.

Eternal life in heaven above Is that which I do prize
So I can gain my Mothers love And in her image rise
A full redemption from the fall I am resolved to gain
For which I freely give up all And suffer grief & pain

In valley's low my soul shall move In wisdoms vale I'll dwell
Then heavenly light & Mothers love All evil will expel
In true obedience to my Lord This treasure I shall gain
My soul will then be blest indeed Set free from grief & pain

102 I hunger & thirst I hunger & thirst after true righteousness
In what I've attained in what I've attained my soul cannot rest
An ocean I see without bottom or shore O feed me I'm hungry
enrich me I'm poor I will cry unto God I never will cease
till my soul's filled with love love perfect love & sweet peace.

Travel on travel on O every good believer come
Travel on travel on we're on our journey home
We're bound for the holy city there to drink of the
flowing river There where loves flowing streams
maketh glad the city of God.

I love Mother I love her way I love her gospel precepts to day
She king may have his throne the miser his gold the
monarch his palace and the princess her home I want
none of theirs for I've the Gospel call and a kind loving
Mother which is better than them all.

All glean with care. Holy Mount 1850. 103

Glean your Orchards glean your gardens glean & glean in godly fear
With a prudent careful spirit save some for the coming year.
For my hand saith the Almighty I shall wave from pole to pole.
Know ye that the time is coming You'll have need to save the whole.

Yet my judgments tho most awful I withhold in my right hand
That my people may take warning Tho I send forth no command.
Still my hand saith the Almighty I shall wave from pole to pole.
O my Sons do take warning Be ye prudent save the whole.

Do go forth in might & power gather fruits and herbage all.
Which is given for life's subsistence save of such both great & small
For my hand saith the Almighty I shall wave from pole to pole
Know ye time is swiftly rolling when you'll need to save the whole.

Fill your garners barns & cellars let no place be empty found
While I send forth my rich blessing on your rich & fertile ground.

For my hand saith the Almighty I shall wave from pole to pole
Then the slothful will feel needy wishing they had saved the whole

---

Now take warning Zions children Do O do renew your zeal
Be more prudent careful saving Be my judgments you shall feel
For my hand saith the Almighty I shall wave from pole to pole
Then the earth will yield but scanty Be ye wise & save the whole

---

Look well to fence your pastures lend your mowing fields enclose
See that naught in your profession lies exposed to waste that grows
For my hand saith the Almighty I shall wave from pole to pole
Wait no longer Zions children Now's the time to save the whole.

Pleasant Hill. Sweet Reflections.

O Mother do not leave me When troubles round me roll
Be thou to me an anchor O help my needy soul
While in my silent hours Where calm reflections dwell
If I can feel thy power Then all with me is well

Pleasant Hill

A Simple child a little child a simple child of Mother G G I mean to be I want to be no other.

From S. Pool to Stephen Ball.

Pleasant Hill.

Go away pride and stiff Go go far away Hinder not my precious gifts From flowing to my children Come come every one Gather in a little crumb of love love heavenly love love that's so refreshing

From Henry Daily to Bro Steph

Valiant Sailor

Come let us go to the mansions of peace We'll sail along together & our love shall increase The ocean is calm & the waves gently roll Halle halle lujah, we will shout in our soul Come valiant hearted sailors never fear

The ocean the sea or the water verse
For the Lord is our stay he will guide us safely through
We'll land us at the Heaven of love that's ever new.

N. V

This little band of soldiers brave are marching on their way to rest
The enemy is now in sight & every one is call'd to fight.
As we go we will sing and make the heavens ring
We will follow those who lead Who have mark'd the
Heavenly track For our band have all agreed
We will never more look back. . . . . .
As we go we will sing and make the heavens ring

I'm tasting thy words O Jehovah the powers of the world
to come I am travelling thy streets of bright glory
To the New Jerusalem Adieu to this earths fleeting
pleasures thy floods of vexation may roll. 'Tis nothing
but the immortal treasure that satisfies my thirsty soul.

Rejoice & give thanks O my children says Mother
for the comfort & peace you enjoy yea labor do labor
to love one another let this be your constant employ.

For love which is gain'd by time self-denial will make
you forever to shine. Then O do be faithful and
stand every trial and press to that mansion sublime.

Vain world farewell I am bound for Heaven
I will soar above all earthly sorrow.

Roll on roll on fleeting time with all thy care
I am bound I am bound for a happier world more fair
On thy wings to soar Far far far away to that blest
And happy shore where all mortal pain is o'er.

Give glory to God & the great Mediator for dispensing
this free & full salvation
Bye pure virgin band as ye move on your journey
let the praises of God be loudly resounding.

Union Villages

Boast not thyself vain man boast not
Thy life's but a vapour at best.
As the dews of the morning twill vanish away
And thy vesture must lie in the dust.
Then seek not for glory, vain pleasure reject
Boast not of thy beauty or strength
For the hand of the Lord thy career will detect
And will meet thee strict justice at length.

Boast not vain man of rank or wealth
Of one blood are the children of men
Boast not of thy talents tho they're of great wealth
Heaven gave them they are not your own.
Boast not of thy youth or thy prospect of age
Thy sun may go down at noon day.
To secure life eternal thy mind should engage
Time is precious O do not delay.

Earths boasted joys flit by as a dream.
No comfort that's lasting affords.
But the Gospel of Christ the soul will redeem
It will endure tis Jehovah's true word
Then boast not of wealth for at best it's but dross
Even fine gold will moulder away
But the pearl of great price that is gain'd by the cross
It will endure this an immortal day.

Union Village

A Sincere Prayer.

O Lord to thee I pray for power To help me in each trying hour. When trials and temptations roll With wisdom crown my needy soul. That I may keep the narrow way & daily walk in Godly fear. That when my mortal race is run A crown of life I may have won.

110 Here is Mothers pretty love dont you feel its wings
In and through the faithful soul 'tis rolling rolling
It is life giving it is soul cheering gather ye join with me
In thanks I'm a soldier of the cross I've enlisted for life
With Zions happy throng I will journey along.

Rejoice saith the Lord O ye children of Zion rejoice
and give thanks evermore I am the true God and
ye are my exalld number I've call'd you from natures
dark shore. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
In the furnace in the flame O. O holy holy holy
holy great and glorious is His name For Israel
my chosen I've opened a fountain whose waters
continually flow. Establish my house on the top
of the mountain all else I will sure overthrow
Praise the Lord praise the Lord in the furnace in the
flame O praise the Lord.

Wake up wake up my soul arise with courage and fight
And by evil be no more controlled give up thy will subdue thy pride
Wake up my wake up my soul, & be from sin and sorrow free
And no longer do support, That natural propensity

Wake up wake up my soul no time for thee to sleep
Confess, forsake, and thou expose that wicked spirit of thy soul
Wake up wake up my soul O be thou & not disheartened
By both young & old this work must be performed.

An Anthem From Mother to Susannah Farnum

Awake awake O Zion put on thy strength O Jerusalem thou city of the living God for in thee have I placed my holy name and in thee shall it remain O Zion put on thy beautiful garment of meekness & love & come forth in sic-ce-ssi-on O Jerusalem O Jerusalem thou living city in which I take delight. So be ye joyful press ye on O my chosen

112 chosen se-lem-va & in that day when I shall visit the nations of the earth then will I make thee to shine fair brighter than the Sun O be ye joyful be ye joyful O Jeru=salem vi-vo-vau va O vem va le na-va-lem saith the Lord.

W. W. V.)

Hearken to me saith this pretty little dove
I have come from the Heavens above
I have brot love on my wings
Mother says I may loudly sing
Mother gave me simplicity
And she says I must give it to thee
So I will labor to be right free
And come down low in humility.

from Mother to J. Easterbrooks

(W. W. V)

We will praise Holy Mother as we march on our way
To the ho-ho-holy New Jerusalem O happy are we in this great jubilee
For onward we'll go to the mansion above And we'll leap shout & sing
halle-halle-luiah to our glorious King

from Mother to Louisiana

W. W. D.

Here's a pretty little cup of Mothers sweet & purest love
Take it children take it free take it now & drink it up
It will make you little little It will make you little be
If you are Mothers children You must gain Liberty

from Mother to J. A.

W. W. D.

O the mighty power of God it is flowing free free
It is rolling rolling round In simplicity tee tee
It will make us little little It will make us free free
It will make us bow & bend in the work of Mother

From Mother to Nancy

W. W. D.

March ye on with life & zeal the prize is now before you.
And if you gain this great increase you must be up & doing
The call is now for Volunteers And those who will be faithful.
And onward onward persevere there's nothing can be greater

W. W. D.

From Mother to Susan Champlain

My loving children saith the Lord bow to my word give ear
While I address you in my name And in my holy fear.
I am your Heavenly Father Jehovah is my name

And in the hollow of my hand I will protect the same
Then hear me O beloved ones 'tis Father speaks to you
He's come to clothe you with his love If you his work will do
This work it is to crucify your natures for to kill
And in the honesty of soul Root out your own self will

So onward onward you must go Until your work is done.
Soon you will join that happy band where sorrows never come
The scenes of tribulation deep may often you betide
I will protect my chosen ones No sin shall them divide

Then be ye valiant stand ye firm The conquest you must win
And gain a blessed victory O'er sorrow death & sin
And then O my beloved ones When time with you is done
Then to my lovely mansion fair you surely then shall come.

From Mother to Ramoth

From Mother Ann to Elder Brother Aug 10th 1850 113

An Anthem

Dance & rejoice O ye watchmen of Zion for the day of rejoicing
has come yea the sound of sweet freedom is heard in thy land.
and the holy King & Queen hath come to clothe thee in sweet sweet
simplicity & a garment of humiliation & love I have come saith
the Lord to bless the chosen of my most holy name, ye that are calld
to stand as watchmen in Zion receive ye my love strength & blessing
for I give it freely to you know ye that I am that God that ruleth
both heaven & earth I was before the Earth was formed before me
there is none I come O ye Lee mi O le ren in mighty power O hail
hail me O fear Zion hail me as thy Father King & ruler for behold
the day of my mighty power hath come upon Earth & the sound
of my mighty trumpet shall be heard in thy holy courts O Zion
for in deep tribulation will I lead you along O my chosen chosen
people saith the holy holy sal ve O len sal ve ra ter ra O
receive a store of my love love love saith the holy one of Israel.

116 From Mother Ann to Bro. Stephen Aug 10th

Lift up your heads all ye cross-bearing band & rejoice for I
I have come saith the holy Angel of light saith me I am
from the throne of God I have come to comfort thee O my
an ven da re do rejoice with me for great rejoicing is heard
in the heavens above & thanksgiving & praise do ascend to
the throne of God the giver of all good shout shout aloud
all ye my people with uplifted hands rejoice for behold I am
in ven da re mi an ca re na voo yea mighty power & in my
golden wings do I carry love love love from heaven above
So receive ye my love & my true comfort too
Tho I dwell in the heavens above
Do take it dear children I will bear you safe thro
All trials that come in your way
Be valiant be valiant press onward with zeal
Be soldiers & fight & never do yield
Press on till you reach to the mansions above
And you shall receive my love.

From Mother Ann to Elder Sister. Aug 10. 1850

Go ye forth thou holy Angel & sound forth my word of comfort & love to my holy annointed on earth for in deep tribulation do I lead them along in my low valley of love so stand ye firm all ye chosen in Zion fear not fear not neither be ye faint hearted in the day of my visitation to the poor lost children of men but stand ye like fine pillars on the walls of Zion & I will clothe you in a beautiful robe of righteousness & a crown of eternal brightness you shall wear this time & thro eternity so be ye joyful be ye joyful & press ye on while I clothe Jeru-salem in her beauty & glory

Awake & come forth O my people for there is no time to spend in se ve na vae sin da re journey here below.

So go ye forth thou holy Angel of my love & bestow my sweet peace love & contentment on my chosen ones saith the great I Am

So be ye joyful press ye on until you reach my happy man-sions of eternal love love.

118 Brought by the U. V - company
ally love to the gospel I cannot express
And for that relation with which I am blest
Love love my blessed Mother I love love love my Kind
loving Elders my brethren & Sisters I love
U. V.
Here we walk in the verdant grove where lilies fair are growing
Here in love and sweet repose and gentle rivers flowing

A March

I'll spend my life to serve the Lord To keep his laws &
obey his word Tho' tribulation round me roll
The enemy has no controll Come come my
beloved friends help me on my journey I'll
Reach that happy clime Far beyond the
scenes of time.

Written from a vision given by Mother Ann for Sister Adaline.

O come come ye sons & daughters of Zion come forth in thy beauty & glory for lo I have come to clothe thee in a beautiful robe of sweet peace & contentment & a crown of eternal brightness I will give unto thee. Be joyful O Jerusalem & arise & rejoice rejoice with joy & gladness for I the Lord your God hath bowed down to comfort & bless the chosen of my name Yea in the low valley of humiliation & sweet sweet repentance will I lead my people saith the Lord Ose len de se vi olen va van bow bow thyself low & receive my al sen da se van ya volen my almighty power for I have come clothed in my hal sen da voo with my mighty power will I shake the heavens & the earth yea so I will cause the Nations of the Earth to cry in the bitterness of Spirit to me their God yea they shall flock to thee O Zion from the storm of my displeasure & indignation so be ye prepared O my Zion for they shall flock to thee for my protection saith the Lord. May 10. 1850.

While I view my dear relation
Gospel kindred kind & true.
I'm resolved to keep my station
With this little chosen few
Tho I know full well the duty
Which my calling binds me too
But to gain a crown of beauty
Willingly I'll travel thro'

So we are but pilgrims travelling
To a far & distant land
Time is passing we are hasting
Soon we'll reach our journeys end
Where the billows of temptation
And the storms of sorrow cease.
If we have our just relation
To the heavenly heirs of grace.

Let us make our union stronger
Binding every sinful way
Banish hatred strife and anger
From all malice turn away
Then the endless peace of Heaven
Will attend us on our road
Blessings will be freely given
From the holy hand of God.

Heavenly Comforter.

I am the heavenly comforter To cheer the weary soul
To help them on their journey When sorrows round them roll.
I'll light their way I'll show their path Thro' many a dreary hour.
And when to me they only call I'll clothe them with my power.

Something Higher.

Beyond the scenes of this vain world, My spirit does aspire
Her wealth her pleasures feed me not I ask for something higher
To that element which Angels love My spirit would attain
For my support beyond the grave I leave all earth to gain.

Winds of Heaven.

Blow blow ye winds of heaven blow blow
contention far away Let all earthly sorrows
flee away be driven Blow & waft sweet union here

Pure Water.

Here flows the pure water from God's holy altar
So we'll move on together Singing praises forever.

Union Village.

Roll on roll on heavenly love heavenly love
Roll on roll on thou soul refining treasure

Quick Song.

Free & simple I will be I'll always be in motion.
I'll be alive & daily strive That I may get my portion.
I will shake shake shake I'll make the Devil wander.
I'll break break every band and keep the Devil under.

From Mother to Thomas Street.

Oct 11th 50.

A March.

I'll spend my life to serve the Lord. To keep his law
and obey his word Tho' tribulation round me roll
The enemy has no controll Come come my be=
loved friends help me on my journey Till I
reach that happy clime.

Cup of Wine

Here's a little cup of wine Pretty Mother says it's mine
Because I'm bound to leave behind Every band & fetter
O I love my little cup I'll keep it now & drink up
For every time I take a sup I feel a little better.

My sincere Prayer

O Lord to thee I pray for power To help me in
each trying hour. When trials & temptations roll
With wisdom crown my needy soul that I may
keep the narrow way & daily walk in Godly fear
That when my mortal race is run A crown of life
I may have won.

Union Villages

O ye bright shining Cherubs wing your way wing your way.
Take strength love & power And clothe ye the household of faith
O se lan te la ma move on move on hasten on your journey
And comfort ye my people.

Written from a Roll of Comfort that was given to the Elders.

Comfort ye my people my chosen little few
Yea comfort every one who are faithful & true
The comfort of your Mother I freely do bestow
To strengthen & support you While travelling here below

Yea comfort ye my people The chosen of my name
With my Almighty hand I will protect the same
For lo my judgments rolling My judgments just & true
O fear ye not ye faithful I'll ever be with you

Then O ye holy Angels Unto that lovely plain
And there bestow my comfort On all who fear my name
Then O ye faithful Children Of Zion's holy hill.
Receive my strength & comfort Your little cupes Ill fill

Pretty Love.

Come come every one Come, come gather some
O pretty pretty pretty love That's flowing from Heaven above
Here is life & liberty Love & true simplicity.
Then gather ye a little store Of love to last forevermore.

From Mother Ann to Mardy Sherman

Pure Love.

We have come with heavenly love & a blessing from above
Gather gather children gather While its flowing free free
We have had love to the Heavenly love & purity.
It is pretty pretty love From your holy Mother.

From Holy Mother to A.P.

Sept 15th 1850.

A March.

O come my dear companions come ye that want to gather some
Of holy holy Mothers love Let not one be wasted
Come let us go to that holy mansions fair
Where the Holy Angels are inviting us to come come.

Sung Mother Lincoln to Polly Champlain.

Sound sound ye holy praises sound sound them far & near
Untill every land & nation Shall my great salvation hear.
O ye holy mighty Angels sound your trumpets thro the land.
Et se vae se lea de volen Call them to this happy land.

Sung Mother Lincoln to Eliza Blank Sep 20 1850.

Cup of Wine.

O here's a little cup of Mothers sweet & cheering wine
Come come & drink it up It will make you merry.
It will make you bow & bend It will make you twist & turn
It will make you reel about & drive all bondage out.

Sung Mother to Lois Gordan Sept 21st 1850

Sept 21st

Solemn Warning.

Go ye forth thou holy Angel and proclaim my word
yea sound ye my solemn warning unto my Zion
for in deep tribulation will I cause them to wade when
these judgments shall roll & fill the land & my wrath
is poured out upon the inhabitants thereon then O Zion
bow thyself low in humiliation & walk in the lowly
valley of sweet repentance where I can find thee O Zion
and so long as you I will have a pure people & they
shall feel my blessing saith the Lord.

From Mother Drew to Wm. Whitney Sept 20

Time is Rolling.

Your time is swiftly rolling it soon doth fade away.
And you are onward going to that eternal day
Press onward then dear children move on with life & zeal.
Be valiant hearted Soldiers & my sweet love you shall fal.

Tho dangers may surround you While on your journey home.

To my eternal mansion of sweet eternal love
I am your blessed Mother Believe it this is true.
Then be ye not discouraged For I will be with you

From Mother to Eliza Foster. Sept 22nd 1850

A March.

O Hearken hearken to my call my loving children one & all
For I have come with blessings great To help you to all your task.
You must be simple kind & free And gain more life & liberty.
And then my blessing you shall share If you do daily onward
go do steer

From Mother Ann to Lucretia Kinman.

No Sleeping

Wake up wake up dont be a sleeping Now's the time now's the time
Your hands to be breaking You must labor hard to gain
Life & freedom while the pretty gifts of God are flowing so freely.

From Mother Ann to Mary Ann Wright

Sept 25th 1850

The Onward March.

March march onward To that Holy City.
Where the holy angels bright are marching
On to the ho ho holy mansion above.
O hear the heavenly harpers they're playing
On their harps. As they march on their way
To the city of God.

April 10th 50

From Mother Dear to Minnie McLaine

Gathering Love

O the pretty gifts of God O they are flowing
They will stamp them every rout
While onward they're going.
I will gather gather gather I will gather freely
I will gather heavenly love From my pretty Mothers

From Mother Dear to Sally Buchanan Sept 1st

Words of Comfort.

I will comfort my people saith the Lord I will bless
them with my Ha love yea on my ho ho holy love

130 O my chosen ones Hearken to me for I am a com
se re ne ooo Holy Holy One of Israel O come come low
low lowly O my children & receive my blessings for it
is in the lowly valley that I shall find thee 'tis the
meek & the low that I will bless & give them my sweet
se len de vee elly holy love peace & comfort & I will
hover over thee with my protection saith the holy
Ce le te ve ne oar

From Mother to Elijah Buckland Sept 21

O Zions arise arise & thy come forth in thy beauty & holy=
=ness for in thee have I placed my holy Angels to guard &
protect you from harm yea O Zion bow thyself low
yea very low in humiliation & draw near unto me
your holy holy Mother Wisdom for I will protect the
lambs of my fold & lead them in safety thro this dark
se var te re len vee to my holy mansions of eternal light
so receive ye my love yea receive ye my love love love love
love saith Holy & Eternal Wisdom.

Pretty Treasure.

O come every one Here's a pretty treasure
It was sent from Heaven above Without weight or measure
You must gather gather some Of this pretty treasure
It is sweet & heavenly food From your blessed Mother.

From Mother to Rachel Hall Sept 24th.

The Comforter

I am a pure dove Fill'd with comfort & love
I've come from the mansions above
I'll give you true comfort sweet peace & pure love
It is brot on the wings of a sweet little dove.
I am a sweet dove & to you I will sing
The sweet songs of Mother to you I will bring
I'll down in the valley I'll there I do stay
And keep Mothers orders by night & by day.

From Mother to Nicie Harriston

Sept 24th

A Prayer.

O holy O holy heavenly Father do pour out thy blessing on thy poor needy children while they are passing through deep tribulation O give them thy strength yea give them thy power O my God do protect them in each trying hour

Sep 30/50 From Mother to Lima Lawson

I will go I will go to the valley that's low.
I will go I will go on my trumpet I'll blow
I will sound holy praises I will sound them as I go.
Down in the valley O there's where I'll go.

From Mother to Her Friend Oct 1st /50

Angels March.

March on ye holy Angels March ye to the holy land
Of Ba se an se va ne vee
O ne se an se ve ne ve go ye to the lovely plains.
There bestow my love & blessing on my poor needy children

From Mother Ann to John Woods
Oct 3rd/50

Time time is rolling Precious time is flowing
O I will be going When love love is growing.

Oct 3rd 1850. Sung Mother Ann to Father Burnham.

O what a pretty sight! Mothers children of life
I will try to limber be I will strive to be more free.

U. V. 2nd Family.

Come come every one O every good believer come
Here is love here is love O come let us have some
Holy angels are descending with sweet heavenly power.
Come come gather freely of this heavenly shower.

South Union.

Lean upon my arm While blessings I bestride
For I your Saviour is ever at your side
As a flowing stream to the thirsty soul
So shall my blessings daily round you roll.

6

134 I mean to bind nobody And nobody shall bind me
But henceforth move on in heavenly mirth
Determin'd forever to be free
Come every good believer let's unite together
And go forth in the dance with them that maketh merry

Away away all earthly things away with time & pleasure
I'll leave all fading things below to gain a heavenly treasure

O sing ye saints the joys of Heaven
Praise the God of endless love
Sing with joy thy great salvation
Swell the sound ye heavens above
Let sweet peace through all creation
Sound resound from dale to dale
Yea on every hill & mountain
Let sweet peace & love prevail

No hardness my feelings shall harbor.
No malice or envy or strife
No evil I seek of another
To tarnish this virtuous life
Along this true pathway of duty
I'll travel I'll not go astray
It will lead me to heavenly beauty
And treasures that will not decay.

"Come come holy Angels come come I dwell with me
Lead me to the valley low where Mothers blessings daily flow.

I love that God who reigns above And form'd my precious soul
I love that holy source of light, From whence all blessings roll
I love that searching gospel fire, That frees my soul from sin
All heavenly gifts I do admire. Tis what I glory in.

I love that holy source of light, by which I daily steer
I love that soul who walks upright, And strives to persevere
I love the mortifying cross, I love the fruit it brings
Yea sure it is of greater worth, Than all created things.

I love that holy order too, That daily guides my feet
This heavenly way I will pursue I never care retreat
Though heavy trials weigh me down Yet truth shall be my stay
And I will gain a lasting crown, That never will decay.

Our time on Earth is short at best, Its length is but a span
And in the world there is no rest, For poor benighted man
But soon we'll reach that blest abode
Where sorrows are no more And dwell in union with
Our God, On the eternal shores

A March.

Come on good soldiers dont delay
We'll fight untill we gain the day

Come gather near ye valiant band
All well equipp'd with sword in hand.
Come let us all united be
Resolved to gain the victory
We'll boldly stem the rolling tide
With Christ & Mother on our side.

I will be in this band. halle halle luiah
Who are marching to the promised land halle halle luiah
Old hate old stuff I will not have But love & peace I'll always
crave For this alone [illegible] my soul will strive
To gather in my portion.

Gather near gather near O ye chosen little flock.
Gather near gather near for I your holy Mother have placed
your on a rock gather near gather near & love one another
Gather near gather near & bless our Holy Mother.

How I love the Gospel day how I prize the Gospel day
I do prize it highly far above earths treasures

Behold the Saints.

Behold the Saints are moving on Behold them all in order
They're marching on to realms above To mansions pure & holy
I will be free I will be free My loving Mother bids me
To come partake O come partake My love is flowing freely.

Pleasant Hills.

I've sacrificed my all To gain a true abiding treasure
Do grant me power O Lord to stand & bear the cross with
pleasure Adieu O Earth thy fleeting charms are surely
but a bubble I have a bright & happy home beyond
this vale of trouble.

Sweet Invitation.

Come on my young companions Let us all united be
And leave behind the world with all its vain alluring
pleasures

From Cinthia Shain to Alkathea Parcell.

Pleasant Hill — From Elizabeth Downing

O I will war & fight against the flesh affection
I'm every precious gift unite & render true subjection
This cursed foe is striving hard to steal away my blessing
Its flatteries I will disregard & onward be progressing.

Pleasant Hill.

Press on press on O my dear children for to the kingdom it is yours If you will only persevere & truly conquer all your foes

Pleasant Hill

O hallelujah happy day O how I love to dance & play
In this pretty narrow way Tho it is so strait & true
But I intend to travel through.

Supplication to Mother

Holy Mother of thy blessing May thy needy children share While this sorrow we are pressing & clothe us with thy holy fear Lead us on in self denial by thy tender arm of love.

Bear us up thro' every trial While we in obedience move
Like the bold undaunted Lion We will face each raging storm.
Building up the laws of Zion Shielded by thy holy arms
Tho deep sorrow & affliction Pave our way on every side
We implore thy safe protection While we stem the rolling tide

Conquering Soldier.

I'll fight & overcome the world To gain a lasting treasure.

A good resolve.

To heaven I'm resolved to go I'll bear thro every trial
Endure the cross to gain the crown By honest self-denials

Joyful Song.

Let us sing a joyful song While we're moving moving on
To a happy world above Leaving all the cares of earth.
Singing praises to the Lamb And our Blessed Mother Ann
Who hath call'd our souls to stand By their mighty power.

A Volunteer.

I have set out a Volunteer to overcome all evil
The world the flesh & devil too I'll trample down down

At this work I mean to go I will make an idle drone.

From Pleasant Hill

O brethren & Sisters rejoice O rejoice that ye are counted
worthy to bear a full cross. For great is your calling &
sure the reward If you trust in me your Saviour & Lord
My sheep they are harmless they're meek & they're mild
They are watchful & prayerful they're loving & kind.
My lambs on the green they skip & they play
Delighted O how delightful they are.

From Pleasant Hill to Somers Street.

Drink drink drink with me let us all be merry
Leap skip skip & play and every sorry fancy.

The Angels W. W. V.

The Angels of God are now sounding aloud
On their beautiful trumpets of gold.
They are sounding resounding sweet praises to God.
For his glorious goodness to man O praise ye the Lord
Praise him all ye saints on high O ye all ye lesser Praise the Lord
Jehovah.

Awake my soul.

142 Awake my soul & onward go While the power of God does Glory
Rest the way & never fear Then my blessing you shall feel.

From Mother to Mary M. Penny

I'll be a simple child in the work of Mother
I'll play & skip round and gather love love love.

From Mother to Phebe Hosford

Be joyful my chosen, Rejoice with the Lord
For I have come to bless you And clothe you with my love
I am your Heavenly Father Believe it this is true.
I'll ever be your shepherd And guide you safely thro.

From Mother to Celina Susan Rueban.

The happy band.

Here we move in a band of love marching to the heavens above.
Singing praises as we go Down in the valley low.
We're gathering love gathering love love love from holy Mother
We're gathering love gathering love love love from one another.

From Mother to H. Pratt.

Gospel Treasure.

The Gospel's my treasure my interest my all
And in it forever I'll stay
O brethren & sisters do help me to keep
My relation in this blessed way
I will labor to walk in the low pleasant vale
And gain my relation in mansions above
And join with the Angelic throng.

From Mother to M. Foulton.

Simple and free

Simple & free I mean to be The flesh shall never bind me
I'll shake myself from every tie And leave it all behind me
So now you see I will be free And put away all evil.
I'll be alive & daily strive To overcome the Devil.

From Mother to David Bacon.

Messenger.

I am a messenger of love I'm come to cheer the weary soul
I'll drive away all earthly cares That round you now do gather.

Do take this love I give it free I'll give it in simplicity
So now receive this love from me this precious gift from Heaven.

From Mother to W. Davis

See here

See here see here is Mothers love Dont you see it rolling
Be wide awake & gather some Gather while its flowing
Yea fill your little baskets full And give to one another
Dont be bound dont be bound But do be kind & clever.

I will be free.

I will be free I will be free While Mothers love is flowing
I will be free I will be free And mind I'll be going
I will come down I will come down Down down a little lower
I'll bow & bend to get her love If she lays me on the floor.

Come Come.

Come come my loving children come & be ye rightful heirs
In my holy holy kingdom And my blessings shall be yours
Keep ye in the path of safety and my blessings will unfold
To the humble

Mothers Baby

I will be little little I will be free
I will be simple and be my Mothers baby
I will be little little yea I will be free
O I will be little and gain humility.

Mothers Baby.

O me be one Moders baby's Se me rocky in her cradle
Now me never want to feel No bigger dan a Baby
Den me rock Muda sing Lully by lullaby
Mudder sing Lullaby Baby.

I will lead my chosen people to pastures green
and vineyards fair I will be their constant shepherd
and they shall feel my tender care For I am the
Holy Saviour dear I'll spread my wings o'er them
When with grief their souls are filled I will soothe
with healing Balm.

Durable riches.

In bonds of sweet union I'll travel with you
dear friends to the heavens above. The way of
salvation I'll gladly pursue Rejoicing in heavenly
love. This treasure surpasses the glories of earth
It brings solid peace to the mind And all who
with pleasure do walk in the low path The durable
riches may find.

Heavenly love heavenly love is rooling
Come & gather all who will Come Come come & drink your fill.

Joyful sound.

The joyful sound is now begun The sound of simple
freedom O every one that will now come I surely then
will feed them. I'll feed them with my little crumbs
That flowing free from Heaven Gather some gather
some While freely it is given.

From Mother to A. Sharp.

Angels love.

O Hearken to me with the
Angel of love. I have come
from the throne of the
Almighty God I will sound
on my trumpet as I fly o'er
the earth I will blow thro
my trumpet sweet peace & love.

From Mother to P.D. Conant

I love I love my Mothers love That's
flowing free from Heaven And I will
strive with all my might To keep it
when its given 'Tis precious love 'tis
Mothers love O how I love to feel it
I'll humble be & be so free That
I can always keep it

From Mother to Frederick Faulkner.

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